THE GREAT CAVE OF OREGON.

MORE ABOUT ITS WONDERS AS RE-YEALED BY THE EXPLORERS TORCH.

Miles of Passages and Chambers Crowded with Pantastic and Familiar Shapes-A Giant Face to a Towering Dome-Lakes, Streams, and Cataracts Beneath a Starilt Subterranenn Sky-A Waterfall Done to Stone-Pinsh-light Photography with an Accompaniment of Thunder.

From the Sin Francisco Departmer. Near the head of a long cation in southern Oregon is the great cave recently discovered. Two openings give access to it. These openings look like small desures in abig limestone bind. This linestone extends for miles. It looks as massive and solid outside as any mountain in the world, but it is noneye-much like a pilot that has been exposed to the tored of years. For miles and niles these cracks meantime in the world but it is noneye much like a pile that has been exposed to the toredo for years. For tiles and miles these cracks and crevases extend, without any apparent order or system. Etrike a block of fee with a made; and the cracks that show inside the transparent block in the etric manner of the familia in the great lime-tone bluids. Many of these passages are of surfus sing beauty, semi-transparent stainstites, giant milk, white piles, and po is and streams of the purest, clearest water in the write making the underground make a vertable fairy land.

The cave is simuled in Josephine county, Orgon, about twelve miles north of California and both tory miles from the coast.

It took two full days for the Expanser expedition to reach the eave from Kerby, but that was mainly because the read was badly obstructed. Now since the trees are cut through each it should be made in a day, of at most any ard a list.

Half a dozen torches—the regular hurrah-fore lovelend and liartion kind were taken

d a half, down to the regular burrah-down torches—the regular burrah-simuland Harrison kind—were taken i Huminate the enve. Five miles of tableed to keep the way among the him cavens. These, with a samera meh finsh powder to light up. Chaos

laby in this neavons. These, with a camera and comment finest powder to light up "Chaos and Old Night," constituted the outlit.

The main mouth of the cave is a big triangular gap in the face of an enormous limestone blust. From there tumbles a mountain stream so tright and a parking that it seems to be haughing with defining a that it seems to be haughing with defining a that it seems to be haughing with defining a that it seems to be haughing with defining the first the gloomy darkness of that great cave. It was in this he e that a wounded black bear took tongs, and so to could be cave to the hunder. Etimb Paytheon.

Mr. Lavidson lighted pine boughs and three them deen into the black heig, and by ter Einit Davideon.

The tarideon in ted pine boughs and settem deen into the bine hele and by right saw he quarry was dead. The next he returned to exist on the first saw.

frami. There are soid waters that ran neisslessly on the floors of some at the certifiers or
thundered down the wall- of others were destitute of inhardiants, though outside, a short
distance from whore the creek boils from the
mouth of the cave, there are trout in
abundance.

Even the still, mysterious lake that was
found miles away from the light seemed to
hide nothing living. Not a but or a nouse or
a werm fluttered or crawled in the long, fortuous passage.

Of the oth ropenings just inside this mouth
of the cave, the two that run ahead -one allove
and the other below go on for many miles.
The passage to the right-down the gase in
the rock—was followed for wall a man
straight of the rock—was followed for wall and and
small sorthors. On the walls the statecties and
sorthors. On the walls the statecties and
sorthors. On the walls from their size seem to
be among the orices in the cave, have covered
up and hidden many ocenings, indeed, some
parts of the pillared wall gave back a hollow
sound when struck.

The last man in the party had in his pocket
a bail of twine. One end of the twine was fast
to a rock at the ment bot the cave, and as they
walked forward the tine unwound.

As we clambered through the narrow passages wonder-struck at the ranking torched,
and a projections, that looked even more
grotesyne in the light of the familia forched,
and been passed, a line-carginal we had reterloomed up against the intense blackness beyond—an enormous bear's head: ristening
ricles were the teeth and the whole picture
savage. Even while the eye took in the feature they changed, and instead of a flore while
bear's head there was only an irregular boulder again. In the distuice, where the light
backy ronded, and histend of a flore while
bear's head there was only an irregular boulder again. In the distuice, where the light
backy ronded, and histend of a flore while
bear's head there was only an irregular boulder again. In the distuice, where the light
backy ronded, any black forms appeared,
but a trans

sources of water reflected like locking glasses when the torches were held over them.

The "Mirror Room," this chamber was named, and there the first photograph was taken. The exclosion of the flash newder made the air shake, while for an instant every point and corner of the room was plain.

We started to return when the photographer touched his picket. The twine was gone; he only had 500 yards in his pocket, and so wenderful and intensiting was the room that we never noticed when the last of it was gone. The end of that cord was somewhere a quarter of a mile back in the rock.

before an un expected slip down the side of a HOW TO ROB A STAGE COACH.

before an un expected slip down the side of a crargey cham) her as hig as a ballroom showed us the thin line of twine.

So we got out. We had spont nearly eight hours in the c. we.

"What shall we call that branch of the cave?" mused the writ we notebook in hand.

"The lost Co rd." growled the i hotographer, who is a humori et when he is mad. So that is the name we gaz 'e it. The air outside was like a blast from an c yen. There was a difference of fully 40° between the temperature in the cave and out of it. Our clothes were as white as if we had come out of a flour bin and we were wet to the si tin from the drops that fell from the pointed it alactice.

It was evening before we were in trim to try the cave again. This time the below not put the bluff gave us an entrance. For a quarter of a mile there was some little trouble. Surambling our the rocks and elambering up and down ladders that had been placed by the first to venture into the cave had to be done, but the work of the morning had taught us much about meving in caves, and the ground was rapidly gone over. After a quarter of a mile, however, the trouble began. A grant chamber named the 1 uning floom, because of a bench of rock wit? a level top that occupied one side of the room, and looked more like a table than an vibing else, was the last of the easy traveillag. From there a chimney barely wide enough to squeeze through went up at an ancie of sixty degrees. A humbred wards of hard work brought us to large rooms and broad passages (main. Hod after rod of stately columns, as regular and clear as freshly sculptured march e pillars, divide the rooms and increase the mystery of the great maze, and overhead a the usand gilsteining drops of water, each the apex of a brilliant white spear head, reliect the light of the great maze, and overhead as the usand gilsteining drops of water, each the apex of a brilliant white spear head, reliect the light of the great maze, and overhead as the usand gilsteining drops of water, each the barea head, relied the spear is

As nearly as could be estimated from the state day he returned to exclude his horse at the fact of the mount of the care his horse at the fact of the mount of the care his horse at the fact of the mount of the care his horse at the mount of the care his present of of t

unexplored as we had gone over.

The two vertical divisions of the main cave were found exceedingly interesting, though hardly as pictures que as the upper cave already described.

described.

The 4th of July was the last day spent in the cave. On that day the branches of the upper main cavern were taken in succession. Travelling was exceedingly difficult. There seemed to be more water here than anywhere class in the cavern, and the passages were smaller and rougher than in any other part.

A BRAVE RESCUE.

Two Girls and Their Escort Saved from the Waves at Atlantic City. From the Phila delphia Press.

Waves at Atlantic City.

From the Paladelphia Peest.

Atlantic City. July 25.—The most daring rescue of the season was made this afternoon at the foot of Arkansas avenue.

Three persons. James O'Donnell and the Missee May and Lizzie Ennell of Philadelphia, went in bathing in front of the Fortescue House. They started to wade out to the bar, but were warned by the life guards that it was dangerous, inasmuch as the rising tide would deepen the channel between the bar and the boach, and render their return impossible except by swimming. The headstrong trip disregarded the advice, wated out to the bar, and after capering around among the breakers for half an hour started to return.

The inside edge of the sandbar presents a very steer descent, and before they were aware of it the three were struggling in the water over their heads. There was a wild call for help, and then, locking their arms firmly together, the party sank a second time.

Life Guards Peak and Young, who had warned the reckless bathers, started out to their assistance. They tried to separate the drowning ones, but they held so tenaciously together that their efforts were unsuccessful. In the mean time the guards themselves were growing weaker from exhaustion, and it looked for an instant as if the entire crowd would go down together.

As a last resort Life Guard Peak seized O'Donnell by the throat and choked him until his grip on the girls relaxed, while Young did the same with Lizzie Ennell. The other girl, thus released, disappeared under the water. At this point the surf boat, manned by several spectators of the affair, reached the life guards, and O'Donnell by the throat and choked him until his grip on the girls relaxed, while Young did the same with Lizzie Ennell. The other girl, thus released, disappeared under the water. At this point the surf boat, manned by several spectators of the affair, reached the life guards, and O'Donnell and Lizzie Ennell were lifted aboard, and then Peak and Young dove and brought un the other Finnell girl instant

PRINCIPLES OF THE ART DEDUCED FROM THE PRACTICE OF EXPERTS.

The Main Thing is to Get the Drop on the Messenger-Easy Enough Then to Get the Express Box-The Lone Highwayman of Shusta and His Barley Sacks-The Briver Rigged a Gun in His Boot,

The Briver Rigged a Gua ta His Boot.

From the Sta Printers Eximiter.

In 1881 the stage read between Benach and Tombstone was a had route to travel by night or by day. Hencon was inhabited mostly by ristlers and toughs and Tombstone was in-fested by hoc Helladay and other neopile of that sent. The Eartis managed to hold things level in Tombstone, but the road agents bossed the highway, that he Benson a man was linble to be held up at men on the depot platform while waiting for a train, mad the Benson and Tombstone, the king of stage drivers, was driving the Benson and Tombstone in the Benson and Tombstone, in the Benson and Benson and Benson and Tombstone, in the Benson and Benson and Instension and the Benson and Instension and In From the San Proposes Reamings.

That was not the work of a professional road agent. The main purpose of the robber is to secure plunder, and if he does any killing it is either to prevent some sony irom killing him or to insure the success of the tobbers. The attack meen the Tembatone stage was the work of a man killer, who had turned road agent for one hight only, and for that and other good reasons the ob was generally attributed to Doe Holaday, a man who left a trail of blood neroes every State and Territory between the Mississippi and the Sierras.

A man who understands the art of highway robbery can hold un any stoge without firling a shot, unless a lighting shotgun messenger happens to be on the box, in which case he may get into trouble and miss the trick. The expert professional never fools with a stage on open ground or a sceep down grade. He selects his graund with case a d interment, choosing a blace where the stage must be driven slowly and taking snear a position that he cannot be seen until he has the driver covered with his shotgun. He uses a shotgun rather than the rithe or revolver, because the shorgun is the most formidable weapon at short range, its capacty for scattering the being well known and duly respected by drivers.

The bigger the bore of the gun the more territying it is to passengers, all hough it is a singular ract that under such circumstances a 22-calibre fille barrel is likely to be mistaken for the mouth of the Sutra turnel. On the line of every o'd stage road in California is pointed out some soot that is a favorite stant for roubers. It is usually in a sharp referred in the overy o'd stage road in California is pointed out some soot that is a favorite stant for roubers. It is usually in a sharp referred referred as healing place for the robber. It does not matter if the driver knows that he is liable to be held up at that spot and is on the alert. He cannot make the turn at high speed, and he must give his attention to his team to avoid an upset. Just as the conch swings into the guity and the driver is nou

the driver is arount to rein the leaders out from the intervence of the state of th captured recently, had a very near method of taking care of passengers when they were numerous enough to be troublesome. His outfit consisted of a six-shooter and a bundle of barley sneks. He storned the inward-bound stage within the towa limits of fleeding, and put a barley sack over the head of every man in the crowd. Just as he finished that part of the job the outward-bound stage drove up, and he storped that and bagged the heads of all hands. Then a farmer happened along, and he was treated similarly. A citizen of fleeding, driving for a doctor, fell into the trap and joined the barley-sack brigade, and then came the schoolmarm of the district, who was told to stop and sit still in her burger, which she did. The lone robber explored the pockets of the crowd, broke open the express boxes, and quietly slipped away into the move until the schoolmarm began to laugh at their reliculous aspect and told them the robber had gone.

In the hands of a road agent entirely great

when the second of the special content of the

drop a shotgun is of no more use than a ricce of lead pipe; but the lone road scent can't waten is lot of passengers and a driver, and at the same time keep the drop on a man who has been hired to shoot him full of hotes, and only wants half a chance to do it. If the robber gets the drop on the messenger and keeps it and contents himself with ordering the driver to throw out the box, he may win; but, it is the business of the man with the sawed-off sheigun not to let him get the drop, but to blaze away as soon as be shows up. The gun is sawed off for the greater convenience of the messenger in botting road agents. It is loaded with buckshot and scatters like a charge of bribery fired into a California Logislature. The longth of the gun is such that when the muggle rests upon the footboard the locks are level with the messenger's knee, and he can swing it up into position very readily. If he gets it winted anywhere near the robber, some of the buckshot are sure to hit.

An old Novada driver's modification of the messenger's run was a single barrelied shotgen worn in his right boot, the muggle production that the line of painful surprise.

We Exact a Duty On It When It Is Sent

Back to America To Be Sold.

From the Son Francisco Cavanicle.

Collector Phelps has recently been wrestling with an orid question. After the week of the Vandalia and the Trenton at Agis, the United States Government relinquished, all claim to the vessels and prosented them to the Samoan Government. The latter, in order to make some profit out of the submerged ships, encouraged the organization of a wrecking company in this city by Lorentz Foard and everal other well-known schooling men. It was agreed between the Samoan Government and the company that the Vandalia and Tienton should be broken up, the wrecking compensured between the samoan Government and the company that the Vandalia and Tienton should be broken up, the wreckage shipped to San Francisco for sale, and a certain percentage of the profits given to the Samoan Government. A little brig called the Sea Walf made soveral tips to Apia, returning from time to time to this city with cargoes of wreckage, which were admitted free or duty and sold at big profits.

In the latter part of June the Sea Walf came from Apia with another carge. Collector Phelps sent on to the Secretary of the Troasury for instructions as to whether the wrackage should be resulted to pay duty. He has received a reply instructing him to enforce the payment of duties.

Thus far the representatives of the company have not paid the duty, and the goods remain in charge of the Federal authorities. The manager of the wrecking company will go through the resular form of napeal to the Board of General Appraisors, and if their decision is unfavorable he will throw the case into the United States courts.

The old thing about the affair is that, by the Treasury inscretions, duty is exacted on American nanufactures townsive reserted as a gift to a foreign country, and it is claimed that the duty, if paid, will amount to as much, if not more, than the Samoans' share of the recovered wreekage. From the Son Feanciers Chry nicle.

KOERLEWS SAGACIOUS DOG. When Ris Paw was Injured He Went Straight to Hospital for Treatment,

From the Cleveland Leader. From the Circiand Leader.

From people who have seen Koether's ambulance going at full speed through the streets have failed to notice the huge Newtoundland dog Noro that accompanies it on every trip. The big dog runs by the side of the ambulance, and never fails belief, no matter what the speed may be. If a pedestrian is tardy in getting out of the way of the venicie he runs aliend, and by backing and imping does all in his nower to clear the track. For several years he has been the pet of the ambulance men, and at times his intelligence seems almost human. A striking example of his sagacity occurre yesterday. The ambulance was called out firedway, and as usual Nero accompanied it, in some way the dog was thrown under the wheels, and one of his pass was badly crushed. He was unable to follow the ambulance, and the men in it did not miss him for a time. After considering the matter of his injuries, Nero turned and went by cross streets, not back to the ambulance barn, but to St Alexis Hospital. Upon reaching the hospital he went in, and exhibiting his bruised paw to one of the nurses, intimated to her almost as plainly as though he could talk that he wanted medical care. The nurse carefully bandaged the paw, and the big dog, feeling more comfortable, expressed his thanks in a lew short barks. He then went into the doctor's room and prepared to sleet. A little later the ambulance arrived. Few people who have seen Koebler's ambu



fort and safety are insured for the child. The "baby carrier" weighs under three ounces, will wash, and when not in use can be folded up into a very small compass and carried in the pocket. Every woman knows how when baby wants to be pursed everything else must be put aside, and every movement studied, therefore the value of an article the use of which saints of a book or work being held, and saves the arms from many an hour's aching, can be thoroughly appreciated.

A Butcher's Boy with a Taste for Art. Frederick Galpin, aged 16 years, who works for Butcher Tietjen at 2.262 Seventh avenue. was sent to Artist Robert G. Finlay's residence a t2,256 Seventh avenue, on Friday, to deliver a 12,256 Seventh avenue, on Friday, to deliver some meat. He found the artist's room well filled with sketches, photographic studies, and paintings. He selected about twenty-five that pleased him best, and departed with them. He was nenerous with his ill gotten collection, and distributed several of the pletures to his boy friends. Among those he gave away is a painting entitled "Allection," by Calica. Mr. Finlay estimates the value of the works taken by (alpha at \$500. He was arrested, and many of the pletures were recovered, daipin was remanded to give the police time to recover the other pletures he had given away.

One of a Bad Lot of Brothers,

Policeman Murphy of the Adams street station in Brooklyn, early yesterday morning arrested two young men whom he found trying doors in Tillary and Bridge streets and acting in a generally suspicious manner. At the station the prisoners gave the names of John White and Feter McGerry, but the former was identified as John Waish, a brother of the man who was hanged in Raymond street lall a few years ago for the murder of his aweatheart. Barbara Greenthall, Another brother was shot on the ice in an attempt to escape across the river from Sing Sing prison about ten years ago. The prisoners were held for examination. amination.

Flint's Fine Furniture.

We are anxious to move some goods even in the dult est times, and realize we must compensate for the exertion of shopping in hot weather and before wants, therefore have prepared a line of bargains, viz.:

A Neat Chiffonniere of Oak S8,00, worth \$18.00

A Serviceable Bining Chair of Leather 8,75, worth 5,50

A Bedroom Suit, New Pattern 28,00, worth 85.00

Geo. C. Flint Co., FURNITURE MAKERS, 104, 106, and 108 West 14th St.

HE WAS THE BEST OF TRAMPS.

Agrees of Ohio. Many of old Johnny's apple trees were planted in Missouri.

A poem delicated to the American Horticultural Society says of him:

There is a here worth the steging that no toet's lips have sung.

A prophet of the wilderness whose deeds have found.

Cooked His Wests to His Tin Hot and Went About Enrelooted, Sewing Apple Seeds and Tracts-Considerate Toward Everything Alive, Even Mosquitoes, From the Chiengo Herald.

WEST.

Pron the Chengo Herald.

One of the quaintest, queerest, and most original characters that ever tred the track-loss wasters of the Western wilderness was Jonathan Chapman, known as old Johnny Applessed. Proneer, philosopher, publianthropist, and pomologist was he tasking no thought of himself and living for others only. He would not, could be pevent it, suffer the slightest harm to be done to the meanest of living creatures. In the great Western solitudes he led the life of the primitive Christian, taking a thought only of the hour and letting a wise Providence look out for the future. He thought hunting morally wrong, and he would let a measuate set on him and suck his blood until the insect was satiated to bursting.

This odd old man was the pioneer orchard planter of the West. For over twenty years, he wandered over the States of Indiana, Ohio, Illinote, and Missouri, planting apple seeds, and selling and giving away the seedlings. Many of the great apple orchards of the west owe their origin to Johnny Applessed. Old Johnny was born in Hesten in 1715. In 1801 he appeared in the Torritory of Ohio with a lond of apple seeds, which he planted in various piaces in and about Licking Creek. The first orchard originated by old Johnny was such there are the wondered why there was such. There often wondered why there was such.

ore that o'righted do you so shirtly was on the county. Ohlo.

"I have often wondered why there was such a widespread ignorance of old Johnny Appleseed in the West." observed a friend of the writor recently. "Even among hericulturists his name is searcely known. There certainly was no character any more fully identified with the West than he in his day."

Thus it is with all who have ever heard anything of the quaint old man. The wonder is that his name is not a byword, and his history a part of the common school curriculum of the day. One of the carly histories of Ohio says that Johnny Appleseed was originally from Missachusetts. Some years ago liarper's Magazine published something of the man, but nothing like a detailed or complete history has ever appeared.

The early Western rieneers who knew him but slightly considered out Johnny a vaga-

The early Western pioneers who knew him but slightly considered old Johnny a vagahond. From cursory observation it would ampear that whole views were protty well founded. A more uncouth individual it would have been difficult to find. His garments were a bundle of rags. His shoes, when he wore any, could scarcely be held on his feet by bits of twine, so dispidisted and worn were they. His pinched and grizzled features were covered by a growth of very shaggy beard. His hair was quite long and very much faded by constant exposure to wind and weather. But old Johnny's growning glory was an old tin mush pot that had a long handle. This battered old culinary utensil he wore for a hat. When he was tramping through the Western forests the old man always cooked his meals in the old much pot. The cravings of hunger satisfied, he would give the jot a care'n washing, put it on his head, and tramp on. This was his practice for over two decades. The old pot was bright enough on its hiside, but its exterior was a sight to behold, so blackened and battered was it.

tice for over two decades. The old pot was bright enough on its finside, but its exterior was a sight to behold, so blackened and battered was it.

With all his uncoutiness of personality, however, old Johnny Appleseed had an intellect as keen as the most polished scholars of the day. His ideas were far in advance of his time. Those who have received personal impressions of the old man say that he was a reliciosopher whose pu ify of thought was as clear as a perennial spring and whose life was as simple as that of a child.

The name, Johnny Appleseed, was given him by the early settlers with whom he came in contact because he nearly always carried a bag full of apple seeds with him. These seeds by infinite toil he gathered from the cider presses among the butch farmers in Fennsylvania. Frequently the daughters and wives of the farmers would assist him in his task, but most of the time he pursued his work alone. When a sufficient quantity of the seeds had been gathered, old Johnny would load the fruit of his labor in a cance and start on a voyage down the Ohlo Hiver into the great wilderness of the West. In Indiana and Illinois, wherever there was the faintest suspicion of a settlement, he went and planted his apple seeds. Sometimes he would select an open place in the forest, his judgment telling him that some day the white man would be there. The discovery of fruitbearing apple trees in the woods in these States has led many to believe that the apples are indigenous to the self. When Indiana and Illinois became well settled, old Johnny extended his wanderings west of the Mississippilitiver and planted his apple seeds on Missourl soit. In the wigwam of the Indiana and the cable of the ploneer he was known and always welcome. He must have made twenty such and search he seedlings tecame large enough he gave them to the settlers or sold them for food and clothes. He generally made a sorry bargain, the garments he got being of the very poorest

A propose of the winerness who have no norms - A honory, humble hearted man - a gentic spirit sent. To theer the world and plant the newer gospel as he went.

A spectra of the solitudes, whose bare feet, where they Prankt with never dying beauty the dark borders of the West—
A druid of the valley, but as wordless as the waye
Sorning comfort—seeking nothing for the good things A druid of the valley, but as worlloss as the wave rewriting coundris seeking nothing for the good things that he gave that he gave that he gave the proof old pickeding pilerim, of a brave, unseifah bread.

God slowed the way and shod the feet of Johnny Appleaced.

Appleased.

A song for Johnny Appleased, who left a living trait of beauty everywhere he went, in mountain and in Vole.

Throwners wantshed summer sans the birds and hummed the bees.

Amid the bending blossems of his broad old appleares, hefore the tardy vanguard of the forement phoners.

Came to pinck the weice me fruitage in that wilderness of thetre. A health to Johnny Applement and may his glory be Regrated in the years to come on Life's eternal tree. And as long as noor inmanity tunds maked in the cell God sent us souls as white as that of Johnny Applemend.

WHITE SQUADRON GAYETY.

New London Pleasures and Those Who Have Participated in Them,

NEW LONDON, Aug. 1,-The presence of the white squadron in neighboring waters has added greatly to the gayety of New London and thereabouts, pleasure which culminated last week in a series of brilliant closing entertainments. Perhaps the most enjoyable wathe invitation ball given on Friday night in honor of the Admiral and officers of the fleet by Mr. Matthews, proprietor of the Fort Griswold Hotel. The acceptances we e very geteral and included Admiral Walker, Capt. Willise, and officers of the Boston, Commander Robley D. Evans and officers of the Atlanta, Lieut, Wasiow of the torpedo boat Cushing. Lieut, Schroeder and officers of the Vesuvius, Capt. J. N. Miller and officers of the Chicago, Commander O. A. Batcheller of the Concord. Capt, Silas Casy and officers of the Newark. The naval reserve steamer Stonington was represented by Liout, Commander J. W. Miller. Fort Trumbull by Co!, Gunther, and the New London Navy Yard by Commodore Fyfe. Mayor Tinker and the Council of New London and Col. A. C. Trior of the Pequot House were also among the guests.

When late in the afternoon the squadron left

its anchorage off l'isher's Island and steamed majestically up the Thames River the sight was one of the prettiest ever witnessed in these waters The weather was glorious; the atmosphere clear as a bell. All day long the sun shone dazzlingly on the water. The Chicago, with the Admiral on board, led the fleet, and anchored just opposite the little deck at Fort Griswold; there the other vessels passed it, grouping themselves about two cable lengths apart on the further side. Salutes were fired from every direction, a small cannon at Fort Griswold adding to the welcoming dlu. The plazzas of the hotel were alive with welcoming faces. After nightfall hundreds of varicolored lanterns illuminated the piazzas and grounds. About 8 o'clock a volley of skyrockets was sent up, to be answered by the fleet with search lights and signals of all combinations. The night proved as fine as the day had been, the stars rivalling in brightness the lights on the water. Within doors the Star-spangled Bauner was everywhere. The walls of the ballroom were entirely hidden, the connecting refestooned with the red white and blue.

A contingent of cadets from the school ship Constellation arrived first, just before 9 o'clock, after that the officers came thick and fast, giving the reception committee all they could do. Acting on this committee were Col. J. T. Denney, Col. F. de Funiak. H. C. Garwood, J. H. Richardson, H. W. Rising, Dr. R. P. Cummings, N. S. Finney, Sydney Hartshorne, A. H.

Fischer. till near 10 o'clock. By that time the ball was at it's height. The great square main hall, the corridors, piazzas, and every available inch or space was crowded with uniformed men and fair women. The guests of the hotel, which include many representatives of wealth and fashion, youth and beauty, were in full dress. Mrs. F. Goir of New York wore a superb gown of pearligray brocade, trimmed with a fifteeninch flounce of cream point lase. Strais of lewels confined a guimp of white crape, in the iront of the corsage, and edged the long sleeves made of the same material. Sho wore diamond ornaments, Mrs. J. H. Richardson or Brooklyn were an imported gown, princess in style, made of exquisite filmy grenadine, parrow saths strikes alternating with narrow strikes of lace. Deep white silk fringe, the length of the skirt, formed a tablor, it was extremely stylian. The short sleeves were of inely patterned silk brocade. Mrs. W. H. Rising of New York were a cat's au lait crope over pale blue silk, trumed on the corsage with blue ostrich fea hers. Miss at its height. The great square main hall, the to follower of the new church a Swedenextended his destrictes, the carried with a
contributed amount the early settlers on the border
of civilization. When he would make her eters new cones in their paces. He advent in
His same contributed is the coff faith, and
this same could not their paces.

It is advent in
The same could not their contributed
and will ages know nothing but the coff faith, and
wey decreased in the contributed
in the contributed is the coff faith, and
they decreased in the contributed
in the contributed is the coff faith, and
fine settlers could not interested this solicitude
for treated him with commander of the fourth and
the same could not be relied to the contributed
for treated him with commander of the flowers,
from the old stakes of lagestry and successful the contributed
for treated him with commander of the flowers
from the cold stakes of lagestry and successful the contributed
from the cold stakes of lagestry and successful the cold that the cold into the contributed
for treated him with commander of the flowers
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HE SAW IN TIME THE DANGER THAT

The Encages of Catarra Began to Jell on His Constitution-He Got Frightened and Hen to Dra. McCoy and Wildman and They

"I believe if I had not gone to Drs. McCoy and Wildfone into consumution."

The aposter was Frank Edinbard of NS First avenue a stranning big leliow, with a joiny disposition and a heart as big as a barrel. He is in the employ of Kall & Brothers, hob best Smeteenth street.



FRANK REINHARD, OM FIRST AVENUE FIGAN REINHARD, ON FIRST AVENUE.

"I had cattern almost stince childrend and for the past year and a half I had it very bad. I had ite most readed with my news and threat and semant. I go so had that I couldn't steep. Mustic dropped from my threat into my atomack so that I couldn't had readed in the past of the most in the morning to other my threat of the most. Very most is were closed up to that I couldn't freather, by most is were closed up to that I couldn't reather, by most is were closed up to that I couldn't reather, by most was at coard on. I had benefit made do you may be converted.

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILDMAN

5 East 42d street, near Grand Cantral Depois and Broadway, corner 14th street, New York and its Montague street, Brooklyn, where all curable we save treated with success If you live at a distance write to a sympton blank. Address all mail to N. Lac. University of the course of the control o

THE WATERMELON REVIVAL.

An Interesting Religious Ceremony of As-From the Chicago Tr. bute.

An Interesting Religious Ceremony of Asnual Recurrence in the Far South.

From the Chicago Tribure.

Green Cove Springs, Flag. July 22. This town is in the midst of one of the most successful watermelon revivals ever known in the South. The measural fervor of the excitement is said to be the result of the exceptionally me meion crook which in quality and quantity empasses anything seen he e in recent years. The revival began some three weeks ago, as soon as the quantity of the luscious yield had been proved by earling, and it is now at its height. As a consequence household operations are at a complete standstill, and business of overskind is seriously interfered with.

The watermelon revival is a clive-religious event of annual recurrence in the meion growing regions of the far bouth. It hay bond of the colored prople only and gets its strongest grip on the sisters, but in a temporal way it affects the white resident: hardly less powerfully. Throughout the meion season the colored sisters and a majority of the breithmential grip of the meion and the sain of religious conviction that precede the evenus of convertion that precede the evenus of convertion that precede the evenus of convertion that precede the duration of these trances or subjugation to "the sower," as it is called here, many of the sisters are in the present instance falling to assimilate all of their share of this season; and the present instance falling to assimilate all of their share of this season and the present instance falling to assimilate all of their share of this season and the present instance falling to assimilate all of their share of this season and the present instance falling to assimilate all of their share of this season and the present revived with a family in the south of the present revived with a family in the south of the present revived with a family in the south of the present revived with a family in the south of the present revises it that of the family and the provided present of the median south of the median substi

A Champion Lite Saver. From the Detroit Free Press

"If you should be tempted to give me a slice of bread, will you kindly butter it only on ona side," suggested a gentleman of leisure as he slood at the kitchen door of a saturfan residence just as the sur was getting find yest siday alternoon.

"If you're not out of the gate and around the torner before I count ninetien the facet ferodous bloodbound this side of the linear Mountains if butter you on both sides, "said the worken, who had a hot flation in her hand.
"They of it rees again," said the loading dole rate of the Stoveninders Union, as he get reary to dedge the dog; there it goes again. If I was a compon trainp I wouldn't one to but for a cam who has saved sixteen lives and placed he own life in copardy—"They we can myth the flation softened and soon the life-saver was worrying himself around a lay not observed was worrying himself around a lay not observed. As the last, morsel of beefsteak disappeared.

about it."
As the last morsel of beefsteak disappeared lie gauged the distance to the front gate and

he gauged the distance to the front gate and said:

"I think there were sixteen. There may have been seven teen or lifteen. They were all back here in the woods dring.
In the wood's, dring.
"I essum. They were all tack here in the woods dring for a drink door you see, and I had two bottles of whater and I saved their.

It took the women a good half hour to find the hot flatiren in the grass, but as the lifteness of the lot flatiren in the grass, but as the lifteness of the soul in grass on the back of his not...

Inventor of the Bogust Cotton Mather Letter

Inventor of the Bogust Cotton Mather Letter

From the Chief an Affective

A distinguished doctor of divinity in Nobraska writes us that he was a printer on the Faster. Argust when James & Shunk was editor. Shunk was the author of the bogus Cetton Mather letter which entrapped Heber Newto, the Francist of this city and some Bosta editors ince it was exposed. He writes us that Shunk was a brill and man, of unfortunate habits, and a literary was Ha remembers we how Mr. Shunk would sometia ossit down at dash off some such thing to fill out the outside matter rather than taking shears and search ing for something second in additional conference of the brith of a double writes our correspondent, while I waited by write an account of the brith of a double headed calf with eight leas in some could down in Texas. He related the story wite great imputences and circumstant ality. That thing travelled throughout the what ecould the adds he was good at big snake a torice as and then says our correspondent. He of Newton's Mather letter, to me, has a bundled marks of Shunk to one for Mather.

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